Last Plea for Love (Long Overdue) 5-06-88

You come to me seeking pleasure
Instead you find Love and an
undying need to be Loved

Overcome by the depth of my giving
you give in to that you fear

Feeding in a frenzy of ecstacy
We taste the fruits of two bodies
intertwined in the tango of passion

Frightened by the flow of emotions
You retreat.

Visiting me when I am weakest
Making promises you think you
will keep

Out there you are tempted by those
things I hate most

Punishing me for pain I never caused

Here I lay. Hurt, confused and worried

Then you call - "What's up?" as if there's
Nothing wrong.